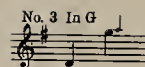
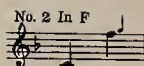
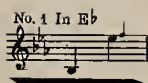


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# The Home Bells are Ringing

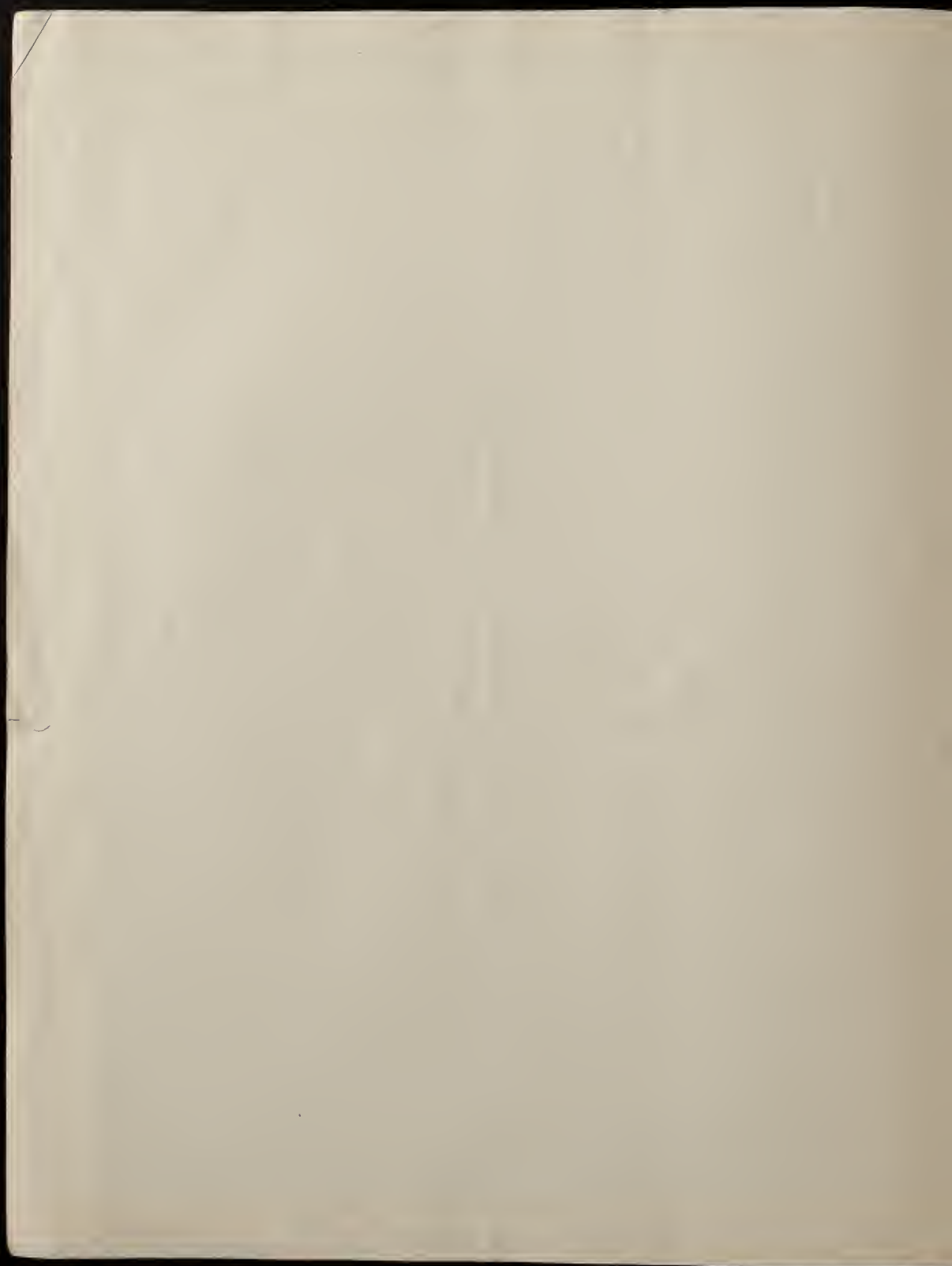
SONG

THE WORDS BY  
HELEN TAYLOR

THE MUSIC BY  
**Ivor Novello**

Price 60 cents

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# The Home Bells are Ringing

## SONG

Words by Helen Taylor

Music by Ivor Novello

Not too slowly

VOICE

PIANO

*legato*

*p*

We've

*cresc.*

*p*

wan-der'd o - ver land and sea, We've roam'd the East and West, But

*cresc.*

*p*

*cresc.*

*mf*

*dim.*

*poco accel.*

*p*

still, what-ev - er charms there be, Oh! home, sweet home's the best. Fond

*cresc.*

*mf*

*dim.*

*poco accel.*

*p*

mem'ries call us back a - gain From ev' - ry fo - reign shore, And

*accel.* *poco rit.* *cresc.*

*accel.* *cresc.*

o'er our hearts the long - ing steals To be at home once more, To

*f* *dim.*

*f* *dim.*

be at home once more. The home bells are

*1st time p, 2nd time f*  
*a tempo*

*rall.*

ring - ing: "No long - er we'll roam," Our hearts are all

sing - ing: There's no place like home!" When wand'-rings are

end - ed And sad days are o'er, It's worth all the

*cresc.* *ten.*

wait - ing To be home once more. (The)

*ten.* (If repeated)

*Tempo I*

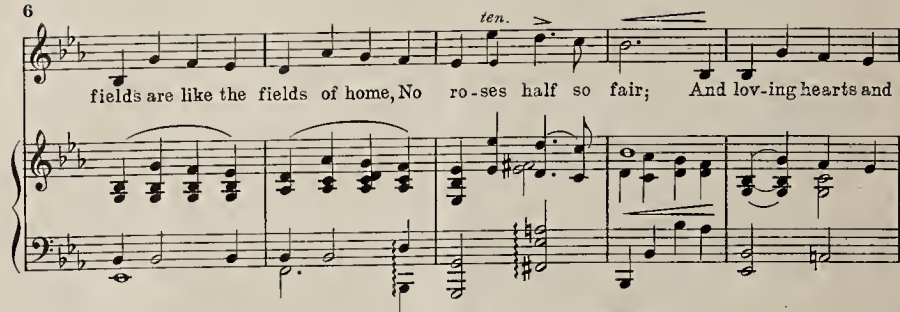
*legato*

No



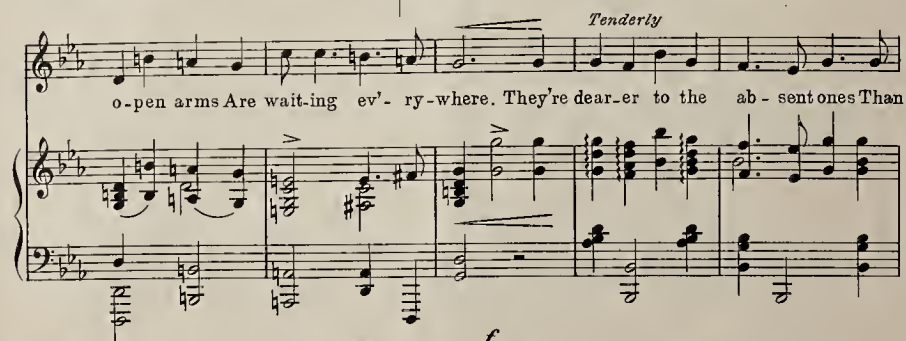
*ten.*

fields are like the fields of home, No ro-ses half so fair; And lov-ing hearts and



*Tenderly*

o-pen arms Are wait-ing ev'-ry-where. They're dear-er to the ab-sent ones Than

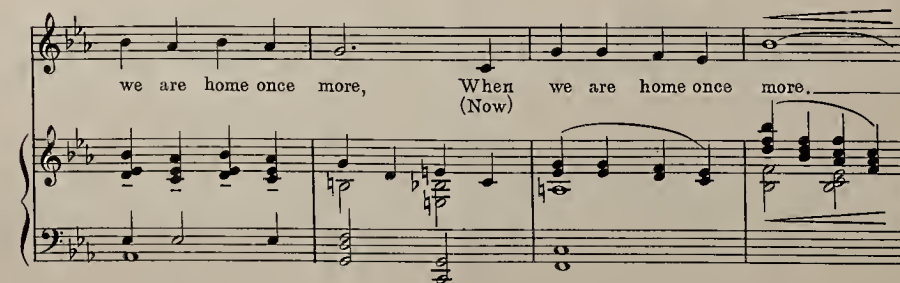


*f*

e'er they were be-fore, And oh! we'll nev-er leave their side When (Now)



we are home once more, When we are home once more, (Now)



1st time *p*, 2nd time *f*  
*a tempo*

7

Refrain

The home bells are ring-ing: "No long-er we'll roam," Our

hearts are all sing-ing: "There's no place like home!" When wand'rings are

end-ed And sad days are o'er, It's worth all the wait-ing To

1. *ten.* be home once more. The 2. *ff* be home once more.

# "By Order of the King"

Words by A. E. MacFARLANE.

Musical notation by M. J. KERR.

By or - der of the King (God bless him), we'll fight and win or die.  
 "The King - pie and the King" (God bless him), is the us - tion's cry, Our coun - try's pride are fight - ing, "God bless them and yo - ur bring," For they are glad - ly dy - ing just to keep the old flag fly - ing, By or - der of the King.

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# We Are Coming, Mother England

Words and music by RAYMOND MOORE.

We are com - ing, Moh - er Eng - land, Are a hun - dred thou - sand strong, our hearts a - flame and joy - al, Our lips a - thrill with song,  
 We have heard the call of hon - or and in faith and love o - boy,  
 For the Un - ion Jack (God bless it) must win and live for aye.

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# Canadian Jack

The Honor of the Knicker

Words and music by FRANK B. FENNELL.

Our Can - a - dian boys are proud - ly march - ing, With their ho - es to the foe, You will say - er find our Jack with a but - tok in his back, He's a gent in the morn of Brit - ish - ish.

Copyright J. B. Fennell.

# We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall

Words by ALBERT E. MACINTYRE.

Musical notation by M. J. KERR.

We'll never let the old flag fall, For we love it the best of all.  
 We don't want to fight to show, our might, But when we start, we'll fight, fight, fight, In peace or war you'll hear us sing, God save the flag, God save the King, At the ends of the world, the flag's un - fur'd, We'll nev - er let the old flag fall.

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# The Call of the Motherland

Words and music by EDWARD W. MUMFORD.

When war's alarm, and the call to arms, Comes across from the Motherland, At the call, as one, each Can - a - dian son, Is read - y to take his stand, From East and West, we will give our best, And the pray - er of our peo - ple bring; And side by side with the Em - pire's pride, We will fight for our Flag and King.

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# A Song of the Empire

Words and music by EDWARD W. MUMFORD.

Rank! O'er our march - es world - wide sing, The call to arms re - sound - ing! Bri - tain - ish's might no more a - lone shall stand to guard her is - land Thence, For lo! Her Id - on Whirls are grown, And to her aid are bounding!

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